



BY TELEGRAPH.

THE CIVIC ELECTION IN LONDON.

A Destructive Earthquake.

BRITISH PACIFIC FLEET TO BE INCREASED.

British Government on Affairs at Samoa.

HALIFAX, Jan. 22.

The London municipal elections have resulted in a triumph for the reforming candidates.

An earthquake destroyed 300 houses at Sarabat, a valley near Smyrna.

The British Pacific fleet will be increased by two vessels.

The British government strongly disapproves of German dealings with Samoa, and, with the United States, insists on precluding the powers from seeking dominion at that place. German officers contradict American reports on the subject.

A terrible storm raged yesterday in all the Maritime ports; it demolished an iron bridge, 127 feet long, at Bear River, Nova Scotia.

William Ross, collector of customs at Halifax, has been removed for permitting the American schooner Batson to tranship a cargo of fish at Halifax harbor, and allowing her crew to purchase stores.

OUR ADVERTISING PATRONS.

Auction—beef, etc., Clift, Wood & Co.
Auction—beef, mutton, &c., J & W Pitts
T A Reading-room committee see advt
Stock and trade for sale see advt
A general servant wanted see advt

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR "JUSTICE,"
the heaviest, purest and best Soap, for all cleansing purposes in the world; each bar weighs, when wrapped, 16½ ounces, and will hold its weight longer than any other Soap in the market. Do not be deceived, but be sure you get "Justice."
ap10 liw.m

AUCTION SALES

Tomorrow (WEDNESDAY), at 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

20 QRTS. CHOICE FRESH BEEF,
18 brls large Cabbage, 6 brls beef
Ex Portia from Halifax
50 brls Choice Apples (Baldwins)
20 American Hams
20 tubs Choice Nova Scotia Butter. jan 22

Tomorrow (WEDNESDAY) at 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF

J. & W. Pitts,

100 QRTS. CHOICE FRESH BEEF
50 carcasses Choice Fresh Mutton
Ex "Portia" from Halifax. jan 22

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

IS IRELAND IRRECONCILABLE.

REV. M. P. MORRIS

WILL DELIVER the first of a course of Lectures in Saint Patrick's Hall, in aid of the Building Fund, on Thursday, the 24th inst. Subject: "Is Ireland Irreconcilable?" Doors open at 7 o'clock. Lecture commences at 8. Tickets 20c.
HENRY V. BORN,
Sec. F. C. R. I. Society.
jan17,31,th,s,tu

ANTI-CONFEDERATE LEAGUES.

A MEETING

Of the West and East-End Anti-Confederate Leagues, will take place in the Rooms of the Citizens' Defence Society, this TUESDAY Evg, 22nd instant, at 8 p.m., to consider business of importance.
jan21,21fp

FOR SALE.

The Stock in Trade,

and LEASE of a good Business Stand on Northside of Water Street. For further particulars, enquire at this office.
jan22,11

Y-C. MEAL.

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

125 Barrels Yellow Corn Meal.
(Hazzlett's) Landing ex brig. Plymouth, from Boston.
jan15

New Advertisements.

THE CHEAPEST YET.

500 Men's Felt Hats..... from 10 cents each
200 pairs Men's Lambswool Drawers..... from 35 cents a pair
200 Men's Lambswool Shirts..... from 35 cents each
500 pairs Women's Corsets..... from 25 cents each
5000 pieces Room Paper..... from 5 cents a piece
5000 pairs Boots (all kinds)..... from 40 cents; &c.

BONA FIDE SALE! MUST BE CLEARED!

Estate of Richard Harvey.

dec29.m&th.fp

(BY ORDER OF TRUSTEES.)

English & Amer. Hardware.

American Axes, Axe Handles, Dory Nails,
Cut and Wrought Nails—all sizes; Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils,
Sashes, Doors, &c., and a General Assortment of Hardware.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

WILLIAM CAMPBELL

M. & J. TOBIN,

Have much pleasure in offering to the public—at lowest cash prices:

Pork, Loins, Jowls, Beef, Flour (all grades), Nos. 1 & 2 Bread, Tea, Coffee,
Sugar, Molasses, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Lemon-peel, Sauces, Spices, &c.
Also, Hardware, Leatherware, and a splendid assortment of Lamps
Just received—Sleigh Belles, Acme and Woodstock Skates, &c. &c.

OUR MOTTO: "CASH SYSTEM—SMALL PROFITS."**M. & J. TOBIN, Duckworth Street (the Beach).**

A Grand Clearance Sale.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Dry Goods and Millinery!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

To a large Extent Fresh Importations.

PRICES REDUCED TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO WHOLESALE DEALERS.

Further Reductions—Special to Milliners!

Lot of Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, &c., &c.

(BELOW COST.)

Sillars & Cairns.

Hardware, Hardware.

(ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.)

Fox & Otter Trans

CONVEX AND FLAT

WASHERS.

(ASSORTED SIZES.)

Nails—All Kinds.

ROOFING FELT, ETC.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

ARCADE HARDWARE STORE.

M. MONROE.

THAT PIECE OF LAND THAT IS advertised in the "Evening Mercury," and situated in Brigus, and going to be sold by applying to McNeilly & McNeilly or to William H. Jerritt, is not to be sold. I own the Land, and I caution every one not to buy it, Mrs. JOHANNA WAY, 60 New Gower Street, jan10

Post Office Notice.

NORTHERN MAIL ROUTE.

MAILS WILL BE DESPATCHED FROM this Office during the Winter months

On Tuesdays, 8th and 22nd January,
On Tuesdays, 5th and 19th February,
On Tuesdays, 5th and 19th March,
On Tuesdays, 2nd and 16th April.

Mails will be closed on above days at 8 a.m., sharp. Letters will not be registered or money orders issued on morning of despatch. No letters posted after 8 a.m. can be forwarded by Mail going out same morning

J. O. FRASER.
GENERAL POST OFFICE,
St. John's, 19th Dec 1888. dec19

TO LET,

That S'thside Premises

lately occupied by the Hon. M. Monroe.

Store: 56 feet front, three storey high. Under flat will hold 3,000 hds., salt. A very suitable place to store lumber, fine wharf and very deep water.

For terms, &c., apply to
or W. B. WITCOMBE, WM. CAMPBELL,
j16,81fp copper, Southside, butcher, Water St.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Post Office Notice.

PARCEL POST TO CANADA.

PARCELS NOT EXCEEDING 4 lbs. in weight will, on and from 1st January, 1889, be received at any Post Office and Way Office in Newfoundland for transmission to Canada.

PARCEL POST CHARGE.

Section A—Maritime Provinces and Quebec, Rate 30 cts. per lb. or fraction of a lb.
Section B—Ontario, Rate 35 cts. per lb. or fraction of a lb.
Section C—Manitoba and North-West Territories, Rate 40 cts. per lb. or fraction of a lb.
Section D—British Columbia, Rate 45 cts. per lb. or fraction of a lb.

DIMENSIONS.

A parcel must not exceed two feet in length by one foot in width or depth.

PREPAYMENT.

The postage must in all cases be paid in advance, and by means of postage stamps which must be affixed by the sender.

MODE OF POSTING, &c.

Each Parcel must be plainly directed, with the full address of the person for whom the parcel is intended. The words "Parcel Post" should be written in the upper left hand corner of the parcel, and also the name and address of the sender, and the date of posting. A parcel must not be posted in a Letter Box, but must in all cases be taken into a Post Office, and presented at the window.

CUSTOMS' DECLARATION.

Parcels will be liable to Customs' Duties and regulations, and the sender of each parcel will be required to make a Customs' declaration furnishing—upon a special form provided for the purpose which can be obtained at any Post Office—an accurate statement of the contents and value, the date of posting, and the sender's signature and place of abode. Customs' Duties will be collected on delivery.

FORBIDDEN ARTICLES.

A parcel must not contain any explosive, combustible, or dangerous articles, nor any article of a perishable character, nor liquids or matters likely to injure other parcels or mail transmissions.

PACKING OF PARCELS.

Parcels should be securely and substantially packed, closed, and sealed by the sender.

GENERAL.

Where not repugnant to the foregoing rules, the General Regulations of the Inland Parcel Post will apply equally to the Parcel Post to Canada.

J. O. FRASER.

General Post Office, Post Master Gen.
St. John's, Dec. 19, 1888. jan7



Public Notice.

THE ST. JOHN'S MUNICIPAL COUNCIL hereby give notice that all persons intending to erect houses, or other buildings, within the city limits, are hereby notified that a written notice should be sent to the City Engineer at least forty-eight hours previous to the excavating of the cellar (or laying of the sill where no cellar is dug), such cellar or sill to conform with the street line and grade established by the City Engineer. No porch or flight of steps will be permitted to project beyond the street line.

By order, P. W. KELLY,
The Municipal Officer, 11th January, 1889. 10i Secretary.

Choice - Butter.

For Sale by J. & W. Pitts

75 TUBS VERY CHOICE BUTTER.

dec28 Ex Royal Home from P.E. Island.

Just Landed!

Ex steamship Peruvian,

50 Choice Irish Hams }
50 Sides Irish Bacon } Cork Cure
20 Rolls Irish Bacon }
50 Boxes Raisins }
10 Cases Currants }
20 Cases Oranges }
25 Barrels Stout—qrts and pints }
30 Cases Champagne—(ADOLPHE COLLIN.) }

J. D. RYAN.

ONIONS.

We have received, per brigantine Plymouth, 100 barrels

Choice Selected Onions.

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

FOUND AT THE STORE of William Campbell, Water-street, an Umbrella. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses. jan21,21

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE T. A. Reading Room and Library Committee will be held this (TUESDAY) Evening, at 8 o'clock. By order, PATK. McGRATH, Sec. j22,11

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT. Apply at this office. j22,11,pd

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and expeditiously executed at the Colonist Job Printing Office.

Organizer of Irish National League.

Readable Sketch of Mr. T. M. Harrington, M.P.

The following sketch published a month since by "United Ireland," is particularly interesting, now that the brother of the subject of it is one of the victims of Balfour's coercion policy. The outrage of inflicting upon a newspaper editor six months imprisonment, with hard labor, for publishing the proceedings of a meeting, is something that one does not expect to hear of in any part of the British Empire, nor would it be tolerated in any other part except unhappy Ireland. The meeting for publishing the report of which Mr. Harrington is treated like a criminal, was a meeting of one of the suppressed branches of the National League, which is made a crime by that travesty of law—the Crimes Act. This is the second time Mr. Harrington has been subjected to imprisonment; and it is hoped he will not only come out of this ordeal alive, but fresh and vigorous as he did before.

The grandfather of the present president of the French Republic won from the lips of the great Napoleon one of the proudest titles ever worn by man. He is remembered in history as the "Organizer of Victory." Surely this appellation of Carnot's is one to make the blood beat quicker. It is a great thing to organize victory, to so direct and plan and counsel, that victory, most fallible, most mutable of goddesses, shall beat her wings obedient to the commandings of one master-mind. Carnot, organizing victory for his ragged Republic against a civilized world in arms; Moltke sitting in his cabinet and playing the game of war, as if it were a game of chess with real princes and quick battalions in the place of eastern rooks and pawns, those are the men whom the world rightly hails with the august salutation of "Organizer of Victory." The cause is fortunate—the country is happy which in some great crisis, in the throes of some mighty political struggle can count, among its marshalled forces and its loyal soldiers, so precious an adherent as an "Organizer of Victory." Courage and patience and patience and fortitude and desperate daring are the blood, the bone, the sinews of great enterprise, but the power to organize is the brain.

Who would have a better right to the title of "Organizer of Victory" than Mr. Harrington, if he cared to assume it? In the great struggle which has raged for the last eight years with such strange fluctuations and such great result, the part that Mr. Harrington has played has been of vast importance. In those two great associations which bound Irishmen together in the union of a common cause, the value of his influence, his energy, his genius of organization is beyond estimation. There are administrators of empire, there are prime ministers of mighty principalities, whose work is less arduous, whose responsibility is less onerous than that of Mr. Harrington. In his hands all the strings of that vast organization meet. He seems to stand like a machinist in some great engine-room surrounded by the knobs, the handles, the motors of a thousand forces, playing with almost incredible swiftness and skill upon lever after lever with the consciousness that a single mistake must mean calamity, and the serene conviction that the mistake will not be made. The picture is not a complete parallel. Any human organization is a thousand times more complex, more delicate, more difficult to handle than the most ingeniously elaborate machinery ever evolved by the artificer's hand and brain. But even its very incompleteness may serve to show with greater distinctness the enormous difficulty of the work which Mr. Harrington has had to do and the success with which he has done it.

It is one of the chief characteristics of the recent phases of Irish agitation against injustice that it has not been conducted on what may be called emotional lines. Its policy has been simple, practical, constitutional; its leaders, its lieutenants, its advocates, have been practical politicians. There has been about it very little of verse-making or of showy speech-making, or the politically picturesque. The "Young Ireland" movement, for example, with all its courage and its genius, and its patriotism, was too emotional—perhaps too picturesque for possible, practical success. It is told of one of its leaders that soon after the failure he found himself in Paris in the company of a distinguished French officer who was very anxious to discuss the affairs of Ireland, and to learn all about the policy of the Young Irelanders. So the French officer questioned his Irish friend as to the preparations that they had made for successful insurrection. "What arrangement had you made, now," he asked, "for the casting of cannon?" And the Young Irelander had to answer that no arrangements had been made; that the idea had never occurred to him. The story may be apocryphal; it does not matter if it is. It is perfectly certain that the Young Irelanders were not rightly prepared for the work they attempted. The latest phase of the Irish struggle has been fought out on different lines. It has been fought out manfully on constitutional principles, on the familiar battle ground of politics, and in the broad daylight of day. But though the nature of two struggles differs, the need for preparation, for forethought, for organization, is as imperatively necessary to the one as to the other; it is as happily present in the one as it was unhappily missing from the other.

(Conclusion to-morrow.)

The Babes in the Clouds.

A Story for the Little Ones.

(concluded.)

Some company they had, poor little sky waifs, something comforted them, and allayed their wild terrors—something whispered to them that below the night and clouds was home; that above was God; that wherever they might drift or crash, living or dead, they would still be in his domain, and under His care—that though borne away among the stars, they could not be lost, for His love would follow them.

When the sunlight all went away and the great comet came blazing out, little Johnnie was apprehensive that it might come too near their airy craft, and set it on fire with a whisk of its dreadful tail. But when his sister assured him that that fiery dragon was "as much as twenty miles away," and that "God wouldn't let him hurt them," he was tranquillized, but soon afterwards said, "I wish he would come a little nearer, so that I could warm myself—I am so cold."

Then Jenny took off her apron and wrapped it about the child, saying tenderly: "This is all sister has to make you warm, darling, but she'll hug you close in her arms, and we will say our prayers and you shall go to sleep."

"Why, how can I say my prayers before I have my supper?" asked little Johnnie.

"Sister hasn't any supper for you or for herself, but we must pray all the harder," solemnly responded Jennie.

So the two baby-wanderers, alone in the wide heavens, unawed by darkness, immensity, and silence, by the presence of the great comet and the millions of unpyling stars, lifted their little clasped hands, and sobbed out their sorrowful "Our Father," and then that quaint little supplementary prayer:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

"There! God heard that easy, for we are close to Him up here," said the innocent little Johnnie.

Soon the younger of the children, sitting in the bottom of the car, with his head leaning against his sister's knee, slept as soundly as though he were lying in his own little bed at home, while the elder watched quietly through the long, long hours, and the car floated gently on in the still night air, till it began to sway and rock in the fresh morning wind.

Who can divine that simple little child's thoughts, speculations and wild imaginings, while watching through those hours? She may have feared coming into collision with a meteor, for many were abroad that night, scouts and heralds of the great comet, or, perhaps, being cast away on some desolate island, or more dreary still, floating and floating on, night and day, till they should both die of cold and hunger.

At length, a happy chance guided the little girl's wandering hand to a cord connected with the valve; something told her to pull it. At once the balloon began to sink, slowly and gently, as though let down by tender hands, or as though some celestial pilot guided it through the wild currents of air, not letting it drop into lake, or river, or lofty wood, where his strange, unchild-like experience might have been closed by a death of unspeakable horror, but causing it to descend as softly as a bird alights, in a spot where human care and pity awaited it.

The sun had not yet risen, but the morning twilight had come, when the little girl, looking over the edge of the car, saw the dear old earth coming nearer—"rising towards them," she said. But when the car stopped, to her great disappointment, it was not on the ground, but caught fast in the topmost branches of a tree. Yet she saw they were near a house whence help might soon come, so she awakened her brother and told him the good news, and together they watched and waited for deliverance, hugging each other for joy and for warmth, for they were very cold.

Farmer Barton, who lived in a lonely house, on the edge of his farm, was a famous sleeper in general, but on this particular morning he awoke before the dawn, and though he turned and turned again, he could sleep no more. So at last, he said to his wife, whom he had kindly awakened to inform her of his unaccountable restlessness, "It's no use, I'll get up and dress, and have a look at the comet."

The next that worthy woman heard from her wakeful spouse was a frightened summons to the outer door. It seems that no sooner did he step forth from his house than his eyes fell on a strange portentous shape hanging in a large pear tree, about twenty yards distant. He could see in it no likeness to anything earthly, and he half fancied it might be the comet, who, having put out his light, had come down there to perch.

In his fright and perplexity he did what every wise man would do in a like extremity, he called on his valiant wife. Reinforced by her, he drew near the tree, cautiously reconnoitring. Surely the pear tree never bore such fruit.

Suddenly there descended from the thing a plaintive, trembling little voice: "Please take us down; we are very cold."

Then a second little voice, "And hungry, too. Please take us down!"

"Why, who are you; and where are you?" The first little voice said: "We are Mr. Harwood's little boy and girl, and we are lost in a balloon."

The second little voice said: "It's us, and we runned away with a balloon. Please take us down."

Dimly comprehending the situation, the farmer getting hold of the dangling rope, succeeded in pulling down the balloon.

He first lifted out little Johnnie, who ran rapidly a few yards towards the house, then turned round, and stood for a few moments curiously surveying the balloon. The faithful little sister was so chilled and exhausted that she had to be carried into the house, where, trembling and sobbing, she told her wonderful story.

Before sunrise, a mounted messenger was dispatched to the Harwood home. He reached it in the afternoon, and a few hours later the children themselves arrived, in state, with banners and music, and conveyed in a covered waggon and four.

STEVENSON'S OWN ROMANCE.

It is Truly Worthy of a Novel From His Own Pen.

Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, who is soon expected back here from his unsuccessful cruise for health among the South Sea Islands, has been discussed a good deal by the critics, but many facts in regard to his personal history have never been published. Stevenson first came here about eight years ago to get married.

His bride he had met in France when she was the wife of a Californian. When Stevenson was taking that trip that bore fruit in his book, "An Inland Voyage," he met in Paris Mrs. Samuel Osborne of San Francisco. She came of Dutch parentage, her maiden name being Van Degriest, but she had married young Sam Osborne, who was private secretary to Senator Stanford and somewhat of a protege of the railroad millionaire. She was a brilliant brunette with the vivid coloring and many of the tastes of a gypsy. Her husband had gone with her on a vacation, but he had been recalled on business, and she was then staying with friends in the French capital. She and Stevenson fell in love at first sight. Their literary and personal tastes ran in the same channels, and the author spent much time in her company.

When she left for home it was understood that she was to get a divorce from her husband by means of the easy process of the California courts, and when this was accomplished Stevenson would come out to the Golden State and make her his wife. Everything was carried out according to this programme.

Original in everything, Stevenson determined to take his trip for his bride in novel fashion. He engaged passage in the steerage of one of the great ocean lines, with the design of writing out his experience. He secured plenty of material, for the voyage was rough, and he had a sorry time among the emigrants, who were herded together like sheep. This experience, however, didn't cure him, as he took passage in an emigrant car and crossed the plains in that fashion. This was worse than the steerage trip.

When Stevenson reached San Francisco he was a sorry object. He had a hacking cough, spat blood, contracted a troublesome skin disease. Foul air and poor food had reduced his strength, and he was a semi-invalid. He was received, however, with open arms. The wedding was soon held. The remarkable feature of it was that Sam Osborne was present and gave away the bride, his ex-wife.

The marriage feast was very gay, and soon after it was over Stevenson went with his bride to a deserted mining camp on Howell Mountain in Napa county, to recuperate his health. There he wrote the book which he called "The Silver-Squatters."

A colored brother recently, in contradicting what another colored brother had stated, said: "Brother Moderator, that is a matter of wrongfulness of statement." An original way of putting it, truly. Instead of declaring that any given declaration is false let us hereafter say it is "a matter of wrongfulness of statement." We thank the colored brother for the expression.—Louisville Recorder.

Husband—(on his way to church)—I'll just skip on ahead my dear, and get some change. I've nothing less than one dollar, and that's too much to give. Wife—(on his overtaking her)—Did you get the bill changed? Husband—Yes. Wife—You will contribute half a dollar, John? Husband—I can't very well now. I happened to meet three or four friends, and I've only got a quarter left.—New York Sun.

M. Schleyer, inventor of Volapuk, who died lately, will be succeeded as head of the Volapukists by M. Kerkhoffs, a native of Maestricht, and now teacher of languages in the upper commercial school at Paris.

1889. Athenæum Lecture Course.

MONDAY, January 28—Opening Lecture. Rev. W. J. Thompson, subject: "Leaves from the Irish Shamrock."
MONDAY, February 4—Readings and Music.
MONDAY, February 11—Rev. T. Hodgkinson. Subject: "Reminiscences of Holiday Rambles on the Continent."
MONDAY, February 18—Readings and Music.
MONDAY, February 25—Rev. W. Graham. Subject: "The Christmas Story."
MONDAY, March 4—Readings and Music.
MONDAY, March 11—Rev. M. Ryan, D.Ph. Subject: "The Christmas Story."
MONDAY, March 18—Readings and Music.
MONDAY, March 25—Rev. J. Rouse. Subject: "The Christmas Story."
MONDAY, April 1—Readings and Music.
MONDAY, April 8—Hon'ble Mr. Justice Piesent, D.C.L., subject: "Saint John's as it was, as it is, and as it will be."
MONDAY, April 15—Rev. George Pond, subject: "The Christmas Story."
MONDAY, April 22—Easter Monday: Concert.
Doors open at a quarter past 7. Chair to be taken at 8. Numbered seats twenty cts. General admission, ten cts.
By order, J. J. FLANNERY, Secretary.

New Books.

THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS, in different bindings, 15, 27 and 55 cents.
One Set Sewell's Novels, 11 Vols. at 25 cts each—stiff boards.
One Set Sewell's Novels, 11 Vols. at 35 cts each—Cloth.
Vileite, by C. Bronte, 40 cts.—bound.
The Battle of Life, by Dickens, 27 cts.—bound.
Miss Low, by E. P. Roe, 55 cts.—bound.
The Trial: More Links of the Daisy Chain, by C. M. Yonge, \$1.00.
Milliecent Kendrick, or, The Search After Happiness, by E. I. Warburton, \$1.00.
Childhood, Boyhood and Youth, by Tolstoy, 75 cts.
Alton Locke, Tailor and Poet, by C. Kingsley, 90 cts.
The Poets at Play, humorous recitations, 2 Vols. \$1.00.
Prize Ring, 27 cts.; Library of Fiction, 15 cts.
The Mystery of Mandeville Square, 27 cts.
The Novel Reader, 40 cts.
A Bird of Passage, by B. M. Crocker, 50 cts.
The Home Cook Book, \$1.00.
The Curry Cook's Assistant, 27 cts.
Beecham's Illustrated Christmas Annual, with complete tales by good authors, 3 cts.

J. F. CHISHOLM.

AMERICAN APPLES.

Now landing, ex. brig. Plymouth, from Boston, 150 Barrels Winter-keeping.
Choice American Apples
(Red Baldwin's.)
CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

Lookout For Hidden Foes Within the Camp!

THE GREAT NERVE CENTRES will under a continued mental or physical strain. The mind becomes tired and less active; so with the body, the power of locomotion is lessened, and lurking diseases that may have established themselves in the system, take the opportunity to do their work. The timely use of Dr. Bach's *Cedry and Chamomile* is just what is needed.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound.

FOR THE RELIEF AND CURE OF obstinate Coughs, Irritation of the Throat, Sore Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, &c. Baird's Balsam of Horehound is composed of choice gums and other vegetable remedial agents that soothe and allay the most obstinate Cough. It produces easy expectoration, is every healing in its nature, and by its tonic properties strengthens the muscles of the Throat and gives tone and vigor to the organs of speech. Baird's Balsam of Horehound will give relief as if by magic. Price 25 cents. At all Dealers.

LOBSTER CANS.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS ARE yearly wasted by packers using badly-made cans. The subscriber will book orders for a limited quantity of First-class Lobster Cans, put up in cases made from Extra Stock. Order early.

LUD WURZBURG, Halifax, N.S.

BAIRD'S LINIMENT.

WILL CURE ANYTHING that can be cured by any known Liniment in less time. It will cure many things that no other will. It is a purely Vegetable Compound. It is celebrated for the cure of Rheumatism, Pains or Lameness in the Back, Chest and Side, Soreness and Stitches in the Side, Stiffness in the joints, Wounds, Bruises, Cuts and Swellings, Boils, Corns and Felons. Taken internally it instantly relieves Pains in the Stomach, sudden Chills and Nervous Headache, Colds and Coughs, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, &c. Sold by Dealers. Price 25 cents a bottle.

A SCHOONER FOR SALE.

The Fine Schooner
GERTIE

Forty-two tons, two years old; built of hardwood, and well found in sails, anchors, etc. A good carrier and fast sailer. Has accommodation for twelve men. Apply to

dec22 CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

FOR SALE.

The Fast-Sailing Schooner
"Annie J. McKie,"
Sixty-eight tons, 4 years old, well found in sails, anchors and chains, &c. Apply to the Captain on board or

nov18 CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

CALLAHAN, CLASS & CO.

Duckworth and Gower Streets,

Respectfully inform parties about to furnish in whole or in part that they will find it to their advantage to consult them before placing orders.

jan12

Genuine Singer Sewing Machine.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Beware of Bogus Agents and Spurious Imitations.

(TERMS, &c.)

TO SUIT THE Bad Times we have reduced the price of all our sewing machines. We call the attention of Tailors and Sewing Machine makers to our Singer No. 2, that we can now sell at a very low figure, in fact, the prices of all our Genuine Singers, now, will surprise you. We warrant every machine for over five years.

The Genuine Singer is doing the work of Newfoundland. No one can do without a Singer.

1st. Use the shortest needle of any lock-stitch machine.

2nd—Carries a finer needle with even size thread.

3d. Uses a greater number of size of thread with one size needle.

4th. Will close a seam tighter with linen thread than any other machine will with silk.

Old machines taken in exchange. Machines on easy monthly payments.

M. F. SMYTH, Agent for Newfoundland.

ON SALE, A SPECIAL CONSIGNMENT OF SPLENDID CIGARS!

All Selling at unusually Low Prices for New Year's Gifts!

Amongst the brands are a few choice and fancy ones, viz:

'Palette,' 'Daisy,' 'Queen' and 'Andalisan.'

A great reduction to wholesale customers. An early call solicited, as no reasonable offer will be refused. Also, "T.D." Pipes, at 50 cts. a box; Woodstock Pipes, 97 cts. a box.

dec29 A. P. JORDAN.

Standard MARBLE Works.

287 New Gower-St.
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

I invite the public to inspect my large and very excellent

—STOCK OF—

HEAD-STONES,
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, MANTELPieces, &c.

At rates sufficiently reasonable to defy competition. I guarantee solid stock and the best of workmanship. Outport orders solicited. Designs furnished by letter or otherwise. Special reduction on all goods ordered during the summer. Cement & plaster for sale.

JAMES MCINTYRE.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an illustrated Pamphlet. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, \$2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

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AS NOTHING IS SO VALUABLE AS THE EYESIGHT, IT BEHOVES every one to take the greatest care of it, and not to use the common Spectacles, which in the end destroy the sight. Use LAURANCE'S Spectacles and Eye Glasses; they are perfect and pleasant to wear. Can be had at

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SEASONABLE GOODS

At J., J. & L. Furlong's.

Ladies' Fashionable Buckskin Gloves, Ladies' Gloves With Astrachan Back and Kid Fronts, Winter Hosiery—excellent in quality and surprisingly low in price.

Fur Capes—reduced from \$7.00 to \$2.00

Greatly reduced to ensure a clearance by the end of the year. dec11

A Select Story.

Her Love Was Her Life.

BY AUTHOR OF "SET IN DIAMONDS."

CHAPTER VII.—(continued.)

A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

"My darling, there is only one thing that can bring trouble on me, and that would be to lose you; that would kill me. You hear me, Leone, it would not make me grow thin and pale, after the fashion of rejected lovers, but it would kill me. Do not ask me to leave you an hour longer than I need. Ah, my loved, yield; do not grieve me with a hundred obstacles—not even with one. Yield, and say that you will agree to my plan."

There was no resisting the pleading of the handsome young face, the loving eyes, the tender words, the passionate kisses; she could not resist them; it was so sweet to be loved so well.

"You must keep our secret from that honest, stolid, good uncle of yours," said Lord Chandos, "or he will think himself bound to call and tell Doctor Hervey. You promise me, then, Leone, my love, to do what I ask, and to be my beloved wife, when the three weeks are over?"

"Yes, I promise, Lance," she replied. Her voice was grave and sweet, her beautiful face had in it the light of a beautiful and noble love.

"Then kiss me, as the children say, of your own accord, and let that kiss be our betrothal."

She raised her lips to his for the first time and kissed him.

"That is our betrothal," he said; now nothing can part us. Leone, I waited for your promise to give you this."

"He opened a small jewel-case, and took from it a diamond ring."

"This is what ladies call an engagement-ring," he said; "let me put it on your finger."

She shrunk back.

"Lance," she said, "do you remember the words of the song,

"A ring in pledge he gave her,
And vows of love he spoke."

How strange that by this stream you should offer me a ring!"

"You seem to think there is a fatality in the water, Leone," he said, quietly.

"I have an idea that I can not express, but it seems to me that the story is told in the falling water."

"If the water tells of a golden bright life, all happiness, with the most devoted and loving of husbands, then it may tell you as much as it likes. Let me put the ring on your finger."

She held out her hand—such a beautiful hand, with a soft, pink palm and tapering fingers. As he went to place the ring on her finger, it fell from his hand into the water below, and Leone uttered a low cry.

"It is not lost," he said; "it has not fallen into the stream, it is here."

Looking down she saw the flash of the diamonds in the little pool that lay between two stones. Lord Chandos wiped it and dried it.

"You will prize it all the more because it has been dipped in your favorite stream," he said. "Give me your hand again, Leone; we shall have better fortune this time."

He placed the ring securely on her finger, then kissed the white hand.

"How angry you were with me the first time I kissed your hand," he said and now I have all your heart. There will be neither broken vows nor a broken ring for us, Leone, no matter what the water sings or says."

"I hope not," says the girl, brightly.

"I shall take possession of my lodgings at Oheon on to-morrow," he said.

"I shall have to spend some little time there; but you must promise that I shall see you every evening, Leone. Will you find your way to the mill-wheel? When we are married I shall try to buy the mill, the stream, and the land all round it; it will be a sacred spot to me. In three months, Leone, you will be my wife."

"Yes," she replied, "in three weeks."

The wind fell, the ripple of the green leaves ceased, the birds had sung themselves to sleep, only the water ran laughingly on.

"Lance," cried the girl, suddenly, "do

you know what the water says—can you hear it?"

"No," he replied, with a laugh; I have not such a vivid fancy as you. What does it say?"

"Nothing but sorrow, nothing but sorrow," she chanted.

"I can not hear that; if it says anything at all, it is nothing but love, nothing but love."

And then as the shades of night were coming on, he saw her safely home.

That same evening Lord Chandos and Sir Frank Euston talked long together.

"Of course," said Sir Frank; "if you put me on my honor, I can not speak, but I beg of you to stop and think."

Lord Chandos laughed; his handsome face was flushed and eager.

"The man who hesitates is lost," he said. "All the thinking in the world can not alter matters, nor make me love my darling less."

"There is an old proverb I should like to recommend to you," said Sir Frank Euston; "it is this—a young man married is a young man married."

"I am quite as willing to be married as to be married," said the young lord, and married I will be if all the powers on earth conspire against me."

"I know how useless all arguments are," said his friend, "when a man determines to be foolish; but do not think for one moment of the terrible disappointment to your parents."

"I do not see it; they have no right to be disappointed; my father married to please himself, why should I not do the same?"

"You are outraging all the laws of your class," said Sir Frank. "However beautiful a farmer's niece may be, we can not suppose even a miracle could fit her to take the place of the Countess of Lanswell."

A hot flush came over the young lord's face; a strange quiet came into his voice.

"We will discuss what you like, Frank, but you must not touch the young lady's name, we will leave that out of the question."

"You have asked me to be the witness of your marriage," said Sir Frank. "And that entitles me to speak my mind. I do speak it, frankly, honestly, plainly, as I should thank God for any friend to speak to a brother of my own if he felt inclined to make a simpleton of himself."

"I call myself a sensible man to marry for love, not a simpleton," said Lord Chandos, grandly.

"My dear Lance," said his friend "you make just this one mistake; you are not a man at all, you are a boy."

He stopped suddenly, for the young lord looked at him with a defiant, fierce face.

"You must not say that again Frank, or we shall be friends no longer."

(to be continued.)

Learning to shop.—Pretty Miss: "Have you any ploughs?"

Jeweller: "Ploughs?"

"Yes, or harrows?"

"Harrows?"

"Yes; or rakes, or hoes, or mowing machines—"

"Look here, my little miss, you seem to be off your head, and I don't know but maybe I ought to call a doctor or policeman or—"

"Oh, mercy me! Don't do that. My head is all right."

You see I wanted to go a-shopping, and as I had not any money, ma told me to be careful not to ask for anything the shop I went to was likely to have in stock."

Why does the girl of the period make the best housekeeper? Because she makes so much bustle about a little waist.

Young mother (whose baby has been weighed by obliging but not sentimental butcher): "And how much do the little fellow weigh, Mr. Bullwinkle?"

Butcher: "Twenty pounds, mum."

Young mother: "Isn't he splendid specimen?"

Butcher (dubiously): "Well, from my point of view, mum, he runs too much to suet."

Papa (entertaining visitor)—"Well, my dear, did you tell mamma that Miss Bluestocken was waiting here to see her?"

Child—"Yes, pa."

Papa—"And what did she say?"

Child—"She said, 'What a bother!'"

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'A.S. Harris'

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nov17 **Clift, Wood & Co.**

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WE ADVISE ALL SINGING SOCIETIES, singing classes, schools, choirs and other musical organizations to send for a catalogue of Ditson & Co.'s "Octavo" editions, which comprise choruses, part songs, glees, quartets, selections from the Great Masters' works (such as the Oratorios, &c.), Anthems, Te Deums, glorias, Christmas carols, other sacred pieces, and a variety of miscellaneous selections. These octavo publications range in price from five to twenty cents each, and are universally popular.

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NOTICE.

AFTER FOUR WEEKS FROM this date, application will be made to His Excellency the Governor in Council, for letters patent for a "Steel Protected Dory Fittings," for the preservation of castaway seamen; to be granted to THOMAS S. CALPIN, of Bay Roberts.

THOMAS S. CALPIN, Bay Roberts
St. John's, May 22, 1888—4w, liw, t

GILLETT'S
POWDERED
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99 PER CENT
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.
Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.
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CURES—Rheumatism, Diphtheria, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Ear-ache, Toothache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains, Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup, Hoarseness, Burns, Bronchitis, Numbness of Limbs, Contractions of Muscles, Piles, &c.

C. H. Richards & Co., Sole Proprietors.

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GENTS.—YOUR MINARD'S LINIMENT is my great remedy for all ills; and I have lately used it successfully in curing a case of Bronchitis, and can assure you are entitled to great praise for giving to mankind so wonderful a remedy.

J. M. CAMPBELL,
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Minard's Liniment is for sale everywhere.

PRICE - 25 CENTS.
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Subscription rates, \$3.00 per annum, strictly in advance.
Advertising rates, 50 cents per inch, for first insertion; and 25 cents per inch for each continuation. Special rates for monthly, quarterly, or yearly contracts. To insure insertion on day of publication advertisements must be in not later than 12 o'clock, noon.
Correspondence and other matters relating to the Editorial Department will receive prompt attention on being addressed to
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IT IS twenty per cent. stronger than any other Cotton Line.
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IT WILL stand more rough usage and wear better than any other Cotton Line, and it is the cheapest Cotton Line in the market. Made in all sizes. See that every dozen bears the trade mark "THE GLOUCESTER." None other genuine.

APPLES.

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We have received, per s s Portia, 65 barrels Choice Gravenstein Apples—A. S. Harris's brand.

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CONSIGNEES OF GOODS, per schr. Arizona, from Boston, will please pay freight and take delivery.

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Round Peas

Now landing, ex ss Greetlands from Montreal, 100 Half-barrels

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A few Cans Canned Salmon
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RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY AT THE 31st DECEMBER, 1888:

I.—CAPITAL
Authorized Capital.....£3,000,000
Subscribed Capital.....2,000,000
Paid-up Capital.....500,000

II.—FIRE FUND.
Reserve.....£844,576 19 11
Premium Reserve.....362,188 13 6
Balance of profit and loss acct.....67,895 12 6

III.—LIFE FUND.
Accumulated Fund (Life Branch).....£3,274,835 19 1
Do. Fund (Annuity Branch).....478,147 3 2

REVENUE FOR THE YEAR 1888.
FROM THE LIFE DEPARTMENT.
Nett Life Premiums and Interest.....£439,075 5 3
Annuity Premiums (including £108,992 2 4 by single payment) and interest.....124,717 7 1

FROM THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.
Nett Fire Premiums and Interest.....£1,157,073 14 0

£1,750,866 7 4

The Accumulated Funds of the Life Department are free from liability in respect of the Fire Department, and in like manner the Accumulated Funds of the Fire Department are free from liability in respect of the Life Department.

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Assets, January 1st, 1887.....\$114,181,963
Cash Income for 1888.....\$21,137,179
Insurance in force about.....\$400,000,000
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No other Company has paid such LARGE DIVIDENDS to the Policy-holders; and no other Company issues so PLAIN and so COMPREHENSIVE A POLICY.

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